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WHAT CONSTITUTES AN ACCOMPLISHED LADY. There is perhaps no term which has become more perverted form its original meaning than the word *accomplishments*. It signifies completion, perfection,' and implies *finish* of character to which nothing can be desired. Milton calls his heroine 'Accomplished Eve.'—Now it is morally certain that she could neither dance,(that is, by system) nor play, nor draw, nor converse, in any other language than her own. Where then were her accomplishments? True she is, in her state of innocence, one of the most beautiful models of grace, propriety, dignity, and humility ever exhibited; and therefore we must suppose that the author of Paradies Lost had in view a far different standard of female excellence than the fashionable ones of our own times. What then constiutes an accomplished female? We answer, 'A fitness for the sphere she is to occupy, whatever it may be, and a faithful and conscientious discharge of the duties belonging to that sphere.' She may not as a wife and mother have any occasion for those fashionable acquestions which in some situations of life are both usefule and ornamental, but she may and will have far higher opportunities for blessing and being blessed. She may be the suitable companion of a sensiole man, the judicious mother of a rising family; the neat, orderly, and frugal mistress of an extensive household. She may be qualified to counsel her husband in his trouble; lighten his heart of half its load, and render his home the spot of all others most delightful.—She may train up her children in the paths of piety; to form habits of virtue; and thus bequeath a blessing to society when she has gone to her rest in heaven. If this is a low station, and fitness for it nothing but vulgar qualifications, where on earth shall we find one that is high or useful? We would not be understood to set no value on what are usually called accomplishments. Many of them are elegant, and in certain stations in life, and where there is a decided taste for them, may be highly useful.—But we do deprecate the 'phrenzy' of accomplishments which rages among all classes, and induces them to sacrifice time and money, which if properly laid out, might have made them ornaments to society, in pursuits worse than useless. The young lady who can spend but six months perhps at a boarding school, must, in conformity to custom, throw away two thirds of that precious time in forcing a taste for music, or dancing, or learning French, when it is understood that at a marriage these hared earned acquisitions are to be laid aside never to be resumed. There is something wrong here, and it will never be remedied, until parents have good sense and independence enough to adapt the means in the education of their daughters to the end in view. If they desire them to be any thing more than mere puppets trained for display, whose only aim is to dress and be admired, they must teach them both by precept and example, that 'what is useful is minutely to be preferred to what is dazzling; and that virtuous excellence is to be more ardently coveted than fashionable accomplishments.' If Solomon's beautiful description of a virtuous woman were to be adopted as the model of female excellence, what a change would be at once produced in the moral aspect of the world!—Some of the most powerful temptations to sin would lose their alluring charms, and modesty, industry, and chastity, be once more what they should always have been, the safe-guards and the highest ornaments of woman.—[N. Y. Advocate.]

South Sea Islands.—The Rev. J. Williams, a missionary on those Islands gives the following amusing picture of the surprise of one of the Islanders on first witnessing the effect of writing.

"In the erection of his chapel," (at Rarotonga,) "a circumstance occurred which will give a striking idea of the feeling of an untaught people, when observing for the first time the effects of written communications. As I had come to work one morning without my square, I took up a chip, and with a piece of charcoal, wrote upon it a request that Mrs. Williams would send me that article. I called a chief who was superintending his portion of the work, and said to him, 'Friend, take this; go to our house, and give it to Mrs. Williams.' He was a singular looking man, remarkably quick in his movements, and had been a great warrior; but, in one of the numerous battles he had fought, had lost an eye and giving me an inexpressible look with the other, he said, 'Take that; she will call me a fool, scold me, if I carry a chip to her.' No,' I replied, 'she will not; take it, and go immediately, for I am in haste.' Perceiving me to be in earnest he took it, and asked, 'What must I say?' I replied, 'You have nothing to say; the chip will say all I wish.'—With a look of astonishment and contempt, he held up that piece of wood, and said, 'How can this speak? Has this a mouth? I desired him to take it immediately, and not spend so much time in talking about it. On arriving at the house, he gave the chip to Mrs. Williams, who read it, threw it away, and went to the tool chest; whither the chief, resolving to see the result of this mysterious proceeding, followed her closely. On receiving the square from her, he said, 'Stay, daughter, how do you know that this is what Mr. Williams wants?, Why,' she replied, 'did you not give me a chip just now?, 'Yes,' said the astonished warrior, but I did not hear it say any thing.' 'If you did not, I did,' was the reply; 'for it made known to me what he wanted, and all you have to do is to return with it as quickly as possible.' With this the chief leaped out of the house; and catching up the mysterious piece of wood, he ran through the settlement with the chip in one hand, and the square in the other, holding them up as high as his arms would reach, and shouting as he went, 'See the wisdom of these English people; they can make chips talk, they can make chips talk!' On giving me the square, he wished to know how it was possible thus to converse with persons at a distance. I gave him all the information in my power; but it was a circumstance involved in so much mystery, that he actually tied a string to the chip, hung it round his neck, and wore it for some time.—During several following days, we frequently saw him surrounded by a crowd, who were listening with intense interest, while he narrated the wonders which this chip had performed."

[FOR THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.]

THE ELM SHADED COTTAGE.

Now my faithful Bayard summon all your native courage and look well to the safety of your master, said an athletic and well dressed young man, gently tapping the lofty bending neck of his beautiful steed, as he paused for a moment on the bank of one of those rapid streams that issue from the steep and variegated sides of the green mountains and bear the waters of their verdent glens to swell the bosom of the beautiful Connecticut.

Although the day was enchantingly fine and all above and around was smiling in the brightest serenity of nature; the fluctuating rivulet, swelled by an early September rain, was rolling its furious waves with an impetuous grandeur that singularly contrasted with the otherwise unbroken stillness of the secluded spot. Only the slender railing of the granite fastened bridge was seen above the swift gliding waters, but our resolute traveller after heeding with a careful eye the dangers of the place, urged forward his obedient steed, and in a moment found himself borne in safety to the opposite shore.

At this instant a neat open carriage drawn by a span of elegant horses in which was seated a young gentleman and lady came rapidly along the winding road; and after an interchange of usual civilities, with some consultation upon the expediency of proceeding, notwithstanding the many fears of the lady, it was determined to attempt the crossing of the flooded bridge.

With some difficulty the horses were compelled to enter the rapid stream—they entered—but as they reached the middle, symptoms of affright were evinced, and the gentleman becoming giddy from the situation to which he was unaccustomed, and injudiciously drawing the tightened rein they reeled from the proper course, the railing yielded to their pressure, and all were precipitated into the deep water below.

Our equestrian who sat anxiously watching their movements now quickly urged his courageous animal to the spot where the disaster had occurred, and springing from his back, with the utmost difficulty and danger succeeded in grasping the strugling hand of the dispairing lady as with a stifled shriek she was fast desappearing beneath the foaming wave, where to sink must have been fatal; and with a power only adequate to the arduous duty buffeted the pressure of the billows till at last he restored his delicate treasure to the arms of her gratified brother who clinging to a corner of the carriage had already gained the grassy shore. The lady had admirably preserved her presence of mind, having been calm and composed even in the presence of such imminent danger; and though almost exhausted, in connection with her brother immediately loaded the generous stranger with rational expressions of gratitude which amply repaid him for every energy he had exerted.

Deeming his assistance still needful, and anxious to see his new friends as well as himself in a place where proper attentions might be received; after adjusting as well as possible the slightly broken harness he became their attendant to the nearest public house, and when restored by ample entertainment to a usual share of warmth and comfort, having taken an affectionate leave of the grateful gentleman and as he fancied his eminently beautiful and interesting sister in a few hours he had again passed the eventful bridge, and was leisurely persuing his journey, his active steed keeping step with the silent music of his masters reflections.

A further description of our present hero is perhaps here unnecessary. Some notion of his person has already been conveyed, and as to the character of his nobler qualities, the reader may better judge from traits displayed in the scene with which he is acquainted. Suffice it then to say, that he was on a tour from the northern part of New York, the place of his residence and business, for the double purpose of enjoying the beauties of nature, and visiting his friends and the home of his nativity, at a small village in the eastern part of Maine. Though an active business man, an intellect naturally powerful, strengthened by the influence of a respectable education with extensive and well selected reading, had rendered him a correct thinker and devoted upon lover of nature; he had chosen this mode of travelling, as it afforded him favorite facilities for going when and where he pleased, and with the presence of his faithful animal his port-manteau among other things furnished with apparatus for landscape drawing, a mind like his could not be salitary among the ripened pleasures of sober September.

A minute description of his daily adventures, though the scenes in which he mingled were fraught with lively interest to himself, might be tedious to the reader, we will therefore make the narrative of a two weeks stroll on and among the green mountains, and along the rich valleys of the Connecticut and Saco, the work of a moment, and halt with our traveller now in the western part of Maine, while his steed is refreshing himself with the beverage of a pure spring at the base of a high wooded hill, over which he is to pass.

Our traveller had taken an early leave of the hospitable house which formed one of the most conspicuous ornaments of the neat quiet village where he had spent the preceding night, the little village which now gave a splendid appearance to the level valley in which it was located, as the rising sun threw his golden beams upon the numerous windows, and as he ascended the forest hill he amused himself now by gazing on the morning gems as they hung glittering from the forest leaves, and now musing on the little histories which he had gathered from the inhabitants of the pleasant village, till arriving at the summit and emerging from the wood, a prospect opened to his view so unexpected and interesting, that he halted and with a painters eye he followed the outlines of the distant landscape. Across a gently sloping valley of a few miles in width presenting the most agreeable variety of cultivated fields, woodland and meadows, with a small stream winding along like a silver thread, only hidden here and there by a cluster of flowing elms that flourished upon its banks, the vision was impeded on the east by a shrub spotted mountain which rose abruptly on the north from a forest bed and gradually decended to the south with all the pleasing irregularity of nature till lost in the bosom of a glassy lake.

The mountain was skirted by an almost unbroken belt of lofty trees, affording both shelter and shade to the extensive pasture that here and there extended its sideling green half way to the top, and in front the eye rested with pleasure upon a neat small house of snowy white, half hidden by two lofty elms that threw their slender branches in graceful corves over the humble tenement. A little to the north a large barn with several out-houses and a back-ground of extensive orchard bespoke this the residence of a farmer. Our traveller having feasted his vision with the pleasant view, quickly dismounted, took the bit from the mouth of his horse (which choosing rather to feast his palate than his eyes, commenced grazing by the road side) and taking his portfolio seated himself by a large rock, and commenced sketching the landscape with which he was so much interested.

He soon became absorbed in this favorite amusement, time glided away unheeded, and when he rose from his task, having completed an entire drawing of the mountain with its scenery, his horse was standing by his side, as if waiting his attention, and the sun was fast sinking to the western horizon. The day being so far advanced, our traveller resolved to spend the night at the distant farm-house, should its inmates not lessen his interest in the place.—Riding briskly over the intervening valley he was soon ascending the gently rising avenue which led to the secluded mansion. As he approached the spot, he could but admire the singular beauty of the situation, and the perfect neatness and taste which pervaded the whole. The orchard was loaded with ripened fruit, and on a high branch of the large elm, a robin sat chanting its sunset song as if to welcome his approach.

Suffice it to say, he was most cordially received by the family within, consisting only of an elderly gentleman and lady, with some few domestics, and when amply refreshed by an excellent supper, his kind host who had already formed a quite considerable acquaintance, conducted him into a well furnished library where they were to spend the evening.

You are a painter then, said the old man as his delighted guest presented to him the latest offspring of his pencil, such accuracy and neatness bespeak the labors of a practiced hand.—I sometimes use the pencil for amusement, answered the youth, feeling somewhat flattered that his production was approved by one whom he could but consider a person of no ordinary discernment. And can you be amused with those pictures which present themselves to the mental eye through the medium of hearing, continued the old man. If so, I will tell you a short story.

The young man cheerfully signified his pleasure at being thus entertained, when his smiling host, seating himself in his arm chair, commenced his promised narrative.

I do not intend, said he, to weary your patience with a lengthy recital of the common deprivations and hardships of the early settlers, though the scene and period of my tale is connected with the early settlement of this part of the country, and notwithstanding the appathy with which those times are regarded by those whose only proof of good sense is in the self-consciousness that they are wiser than their fathers, amid the almost unbroken forest which covered our now verdant hills, existed some hearts so replete with warm feeling and undoubted resolution, that among the members of the present generation, we might search in vain for a superior.

Mr. Norton was the eldest son of a wealthy farmer in Massachusetts, and having chosen to follow the occupation to which he was bred, at the time in which we will introduce him to your notice, by the assistance of his father, had been for several years comfortably settled at a beautiful location in the Province of Maine. He was now of middle age, in independent circumstances, and his family consisted of a wife, accustomed in her youth to more society than her present situation allowed; a son and daughter just exchanging the buds of childhood for the opening blossoms of youth, and an orphan boy who had long repaid the kindness of his master by his faithful labor. George Lyndon, the orphan just mentioned, was the son of a poor mechanic, who having been bereaved of a prudent wife, was unable to keep his numerous family together; and Mr. Norton being at this time about to remove to Maine, kindly offered to furnish George a home at his contemplated residence, where he deemed his services might not be unacceptable; nor was he mistaken in this anticipation, though his motive was that of generosity rather than personal advantage, for his new situation was one which required much labor, and having designed to give his son a liberal education, being consequently for much of the time deprived of his assistance, he found in George, blessed with a strong constitution, faithful as a son and always ready in every emergency, a valuable acquisition to his happy household. Mr. Norton was a friend to letters;—His house was furnished with much valuable reading, and as George evinced an early love for books, he gave him in his earlier years equal opportunities with his son; and till the commencement of those studies immediately preparatory for College, he had shown himself fully his equal in point of information.

When William Norton first left his fathers house to persue his classics at a distant Academy, George shed many tears of bitter regret that his could not be so happy a destiny, but with a fortitude peculiar to his character, he submitted to necessity, and truly grateful that it was no worse, only determined to perform his duty and improve every opportunity with which he might be favored. But though deprived of the society of William, and unable to pursue the course to which his inclinations urged him, one companion was still left in whose presence he could not be discontented.

Julia Norton was a beautiful girl, the very picture of health and innocence; and though in many respects a superior, she was to George a companion whose demeanor towards him had never yet been such as would do discredit to a sister; she had been with him a careless participator of the sports, and many of the little duties of childhood, he would even forego his own care to render her any trifling service without even reflecting what prompted him to make the sacrifice, while she, with equal innocence, delighted in his attentions, and repaid them with the sunniest smiles of approbation.

Thus the several members of the Norton family, though denied of many advantages, lived in perfect tranquility at their secluded home.

During the absence of William, the connection between George and Julia grew into a closer intimacy, and when in each others society, they felt a pleasure which neither could wish to be enhanced. Time at length wrought a gradual change in their character and feelings; the thoughtless pleasures of childhood were exchanged for the more rational ones of youth, and their fondness for each other began to be mutually understood and realized. But I told you my story should be short, so I will hasten on to more prominent events, leaving the interim to be filled out by your own imagination.

On a calm bright evening in the latter part of May, the youthful *lovers*, (for such we may now style them) were sitting hand in hand within the tastefully ornamented yard, which decorated the front of their happy tenement. It was Julia's birth day, and George, at her request, after completing his usual task, had transplanted two pretty elms from the adjacent forest to the opposite corner of the little encloseure, through one of which the full moon was looking down as if to witness the ardour and purity of their feelings. There was something of that sorrow which one would hardly exchange for the liveliest pleasure, resting upon the countenance of George, and Julia's sweet face seemed now to catch the shadow and now lit up to a brilliancy quite untusual.

And so you are going to accept the invitation of your Aunt, and leave us on the morrow to commence a new year among new scenes—new friends, and new enjoyments? said George enquiringly.

Yes George, answered Julia, scarcely knowing whither she felt sorrowful or elated at the prospect. My dear parents think it best, and though a separation from friends & home is truly painful, I think the pleasure of seeing the world and again returning to those friends, may afford ample compensation.

And when introduced into the shining circles of fashion, surrounded as you will be by many flattering admirers, will you forget to treasure in your heart the affectionate remembrance of your rustic?

I know not, answered Julia with much feeling, how welcome may be the pleasures of my new residence, but this I am concious, let these pleasures be many or trivial, they can only have the effect to heighten my esteem for the few friends who now share my warmest affection.

Thus they prolonged their interview until a late hour, and after having in perfect unison of feeling, expressed the most solemn vows of faithful remembrance, taking an affectionate farewell, they repaired to their peaceful slumbers.

Julia had now commenced her sixteenth year and though unacquainted with many of the shining accomplishments of polished life, no sorrow or disappointment had mared the buoyancy of her spirit, happy herself and wishing to render all others so, she was the mistress of natural politeness; in short, her's were all those charms which render this period in womans existence truly enchanting.

All things necessary for her departure having been arranged, early on the following morning, with a heart beating with joyful anticipations, she started with her father on the contemplated journey to Boston, but in spite of all her expectations, and in spite of all the fortitude which she had summoned for the occasion, the tears moistened her healthful cheek as she received the farewell blessing of her excellent mother and the last anxious look of George. But still being under the protection of her kind father, the sight of new objects soon dissipated the parting tears, and this journey of one hundred and fifty miles to the famed metropolis of New England seemed the commencement of a [illegible] and delightful era in her existence.

When arrived at Boston, Julia was received with the warmest demonstrations of pleasure by uncle, aunt, and cousins; and on the very first evening had an interview with her affectionate brother William, who at this time was a student at Cambridge.

Julia's uncle was a rich merchant, and though the increase of wealth, instead of satisfying, had only increased the demands of his native avarice. He lived in a splendid house in one of the most fashionable streets of the city. His wife, though emphatically prudent in little affairs, was a fashionable lady; and her two daughters, the indulged objects of a fashionable education.

This new situation was to Julia the realizing of a thousand enchanting stories and waking dreams of her childhood. William Norton, possessed of the most genuine affection, and doating upon the uncommon amiableness and beauty of his only sister, often attended her to the various places of fashionable resort, her aunt indulged her with frequent opportunities of mingling in society, and her cousins ingenuously strove to improve her manners by rendering her familiar with the various arts of politeness till the *little rustic*, as she was at first called become an object of much flattery and attraction throughout the wide circle of her new acquaintance.

Thus flattered and carraessed, her stay at Boston, through the agency of her brother, being prolonged far beyond her expectations, that she might have an opportunity of attending a popular school. Julia, though she had by no means forgotten the rural scenes of her childhood, became well nigh intoxicated by her own good fortune, the artless drama which she played on the moonlight evening before her departure from her native home, appeared to her like a childish freak; and though upon reflection, she would say to herself that her vows to George should not be violated, she would half unconsciously violate them at the same moment by her secret feelings. But let us return to the secluded farm-house.

Here, although the absence of Julia robbed the inmates of much sunshine of enjoyment, affairs were moving prosperously as ever.—George felt much anxiety, and some unpleasant forebodings, at the prolonged stay of Julia;—but employing his leisure mostly with his books, hope, though delayed, made not his heart sick, and he fancied it would be happiness again to meet her, though her affection for him might be somewhat astranged, as he occasionally allowed himself to fear.

One year had passed since Julia's departure, a year eventful to her, and one rendered long by expectation to her rural friends, when the beloved daughter again returned to the open bosom of her early home.

Ere she was released from the tender em-

braces of her grateful parents, George, who at his usual labor, had been apprised of the arrival, hastened to her apartment, and without at first noticing her city cousin who had accompanied her home, although somewhat abashed by the brilliancy of her silken dress, and the unexpected improvement of her whole appearance, in the ardour of ingenuous feeling seized her extended hand, nor did he deem her welcome properly completed, till he had pressed his lip to her crimsoned cheek.

Julia, who seemed hardly prepared for this interview, neglected partly through forgetfulness, and partly from some other cause, to give George any introduction to her cousin; who, during the hurried conversation which followed, occasionally gave Julia a roguish glance, which quite interrupted her natural simplicity of feeling, till George, for the first time in his life feeling uneasy in her presence, retired abruptly from the apartment.

As he lingered for a moment near the door, scarcely satisfied with so hasty an interview after so long a separation, he heard a slight burst of laughter from within and a voice which he at once knew to be that of the pretty stranger, merrily exclaim—Ha! Julia who is this, is this your dear Colin of the rural Mills that he welcomes your return with such genuine tokens of affection.

He is my fathers working man, said Julia, who has lived from childhood in the family, and is but little acquainted with the requirements or restrictions of politeness.

But little acquainted with the requirements or restrictions of politeness! my fathers working-man! repeated George to himself, as he returned to his work; is this the beautiful and artless Julia, whose sunny smiles have shared the days of my childhood, and filled my heart with hopes which I cared not to fathom, but only indulge. Yes, she is the same beautiful Julia, but not I fear the same artless companion of the farmer boy, or the working-man, as she pleases to term me. Her description of me is true; but then, could she not have given it some qualifications rather more in my favor. I am a working man, nor will I scorn but rather glory in the appellation. It is true that I am only possessed of that politeness which nature alone has taught me, but heaven may witness my desire of improvement, the time may come when some who are now truly my superiors, may be fully willing to hail me as an equal.

These reflections, although they occasionally led him to themes which were truly painful, were far from operating as a discouragement to action. The wound which his feelings had received, seemed only to fire the flow of his ambition, and add determination to his courage. With feelings of this nature, George passed several months after the return of Julia. His acquaintance with her was again renewed, but not with all the intimacy of former days; there was an air of superiority in her behavior when in the presence of her cousin, which quite interrupted his tranquility and put him out of humor with himself; and when at length he dared to mention the scene in the front yard on the night previous to her departure for Boston, she affected to remember it as one of the romantic dreams of inconsiderate youth.

George at length attained his nineteenth year, the period at which his obligations with Mr. Norton were to close. It was generally supposed in the neighborhood, and even in the Norton family, that George at this period would purchase a wild lot of land of his respected master who was willing to give him every needful opportunity, and commence opperations for himself. But all were disappointed. No sooner was he at liberty than he expressed the determination which he had long indulged, to leave his long cherished home and seek his fortune in the strange world.

In vain did his friends, and even Julia herself, remonstrate with him on the danger of his course; and pleaded that no necessity compelled him to the measure. In vain did Mr. Norton freely offer him the gift of his most valuable lot of land which was yet uncultivated, he thanked him kindly for his generosity, but said he needed nothing while health and strength were his inheritance, and in spite of all intreaty without mentioning the extent or direction of his journey, prepared for an immediate departure.

After receiving the farewell blessing of his friends at the door of his early home, he grasped the hand of Julia, and pointing to the thrifty elm, gently exclaimed, My vows beneath that pretty tree were never violated, when George Lynden quickly disappeared beyond the waving foliage without ever mentioning any period of return.

Julia retired to her chamber, and now felt that this separation was indeed painful. Her cousin ere this had closed the period of her visit, and now she was left alone. The solitude of her apartment, the exciting circumstances of the day, and the parting words of George, stirred up the fountains of early emotions, and when she reflected, that perhaps her own conduct had done much towards driving him from home and friends; she reproached herself for criminal vanity, and in a flood of tears implored his protection and return.

She now half resolved to follow him and implore forgiveness ere it was too late, but her own good sense refused to carry this hasty resolution into effect, and she flattered herself with the hope that ere long his return might give her an honorable opportunity.

Month after month and year after year rolled away, working in their course imperceptable though considerable changes peculiar to the hand of time. The silver of age grew brighter and brighter upon the heads of the Norton family, and Julia had changed from the laughing girl to the sedate though beautiful woman.—The forest had gradually receded from around the homestead tenement, each year the sloping fields become more beautiful, and the two elms, Julia's cherished birthday gifts, now spread wider their extended branches as if to vie with each other in strength and beauty.

But George Lynden did return, and though his heart was still the same, he had also changed. A manly firmness was stamped upon his features, and his manners and conversation bespoke his acquaintance with society and the world.—Having entered into mercantile business in one of the middle States, he had a tolerable fortune at his command, and Mr. Norton willing to retire from the business of the farm, George purchased the home of his youth and received the hand of his beloved Julia as a free gift. But, continued the old gentleman, I must draw my narrative to a close. George Lynden and Julia still live at the same early home, though their aged parents are long since departed: A son and daughter have now grown to maturity beneath their protection; but still their mutual affection is as deep and holy as in the buoyant days of youth, and do not be surprised when I assure you that *I* am George Lynden, *that* old Lady is the beautiful Julia, and those lofty elms are the same birthday presents.

And where, exclaimed the young man after a few moments of agreeable surprise, are your son and daughter whom you have just mentioned, I imagine they are not at present residents in your family?

They are abroad on a visit to her aunt, and several days have passed since the time stated for their return, but the late heavy rains have, perhaps, impeded their progress, though we hope to see them very soon.

Is your son a farmer? inquired the young man.

He was quite an adept at that art in his earlier days, but of late he has graduated at Bowdoin College, and thinks of choosing a profession.

While occupied with these and other similar inquiries, a carriage drove up to the gate, in stepped the absentees of which they were speaking, and the reader may fancy the scene which followed, when during the general wellcome, a mutual recognition took place between the young people. the protector and protected, the gallant horseman of the green mountains and the beautiful lady he had secured from a watery grave.

The story of the rescue was then told to the anxious parents, when the young man was again loaded with expressions of gratitude which he received with a modesty becoming his situation.

He prolonged his stay for several days with the interesting family—made them acquainted with his situation and connections, and on his return from the visit to his friends, did not fail to give them another call.

Emma Lynden is deeply sensible of the debt of gratitude which she owes to her preserver, and evinces every becoming willingness to repay it by the *purest gift* which is in her power.

Suffice it to say, that this same young man frequently makes a visit to Maine, and when he does so, he is certain to meet a hearty wellcome and *excellent company* at the elm shaded cottage.

RYOLAN.

Mr. Jefferson's plans in Youth.—A late number of the Messenger contains some letters of Mr. Jefferson, written in early life. From one of them dated 1764, when the writer was only 21 years of age, we have made the following extract. The plan of life chalked out in it forms a strong contrast with Mr Jefferson's eventful career:

"I shall shortly be where my happiness will be less interrupted. I shall salute all the girls below in your name, particularly S———y P———r.; dear Will, I have thought of the cleverest plan of life that can be imagined; you exchange your land for Edgehill, or I mine for Fairfields, you marry S———y P———r, I marry R———a B———l, join and get a pole chair and a pair of keen horses, practice the law in the same courts, and drive about to all the dances in the country together—how do you like it? Well I am sorry you are at such a distance I cannot hear your answer, however you must let me know it by the first opportunity, and all the other news in the world which you imagine will affect me.

I am dear Will, yours affectionately,

T. JEFFERSON.

Somnambulist's Vision.—One day when the celebrated somnambulist Mr———was being experimented upon at a hotel in Connecticut, in presence of a number of scientific gentleman, the servant, a rosy country girl, by the request of the exhibitor, brought in a blanket, and tarrying, seemed to look on some of the experiments with much interest, but when she saw the somnambulist read the newspaper through several folds of the blanket, without the least difficul y, she blushed very red, and edged her way sheepishly out of the room, exclaiming in a pet, to the great amusement of the spectators, that "*if them are somnambuy fellers could see through things arter that fashion, she did'nt know what good a body's clothes did'em.*"

A GRAND CONVENTION of aboriginal Chiefs is expected to take place in Washington in a short time. The President has directed that invitations to the Sacs and Foxes, the Winnebagoes, the Sioux of the Mississippi and the Missouri, to send deputations. They will probably arrive about the first of October. The principal chiefs of the several bands of those tribes, with the most distinguished braves, will constitute these deputations. The whole number will not, it is believed, fall short of fifty.—[Transcript.]

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, July 18, 1837.

Democratic Republican Nomination.

FOR GOVERNOR.

GORHAM PARKS.

Oxford County Convention.

The DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of the several Towns and organized Plantations of said County, are requested to send delegates to a Convention to be holden at the Court House in Paris on WEDNESDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF AUGUST next, AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK A. M. for the purpose of selecting Candidates to be supported for the Senate, and for County Treasurer at the ensuing September election.

Per order of the County Committee.

July 17, 1837.

Some of the whig papers tell us it is important to create the belief that there is to be a national Bank—to familiarize men's minds with the idea—to encourage its friends with the belief that it may be done, and to persuade its opponents that it is inevitable There is a good deal of policy in this course, and it is most zealously followed up by the whig press. They will find, however, that the people are not so easily persuaded to submit to the vassalage of a monied institution. They tell us that all the evils the community are now suffering have arisen from the attempts of the government to regulate the currency. Now if this position were admitted in its fullest extent—if it were as entirely true as it is absolutely false, we should draw from it entirely different inference from what they do. We should not from thence jump to the conclusion that a National Bank with Mr. Biddle or any one else at its head, however honest, able and wise, would be a suitable regulator of the currency, but that all attempt at regulation were likely to be injurious except such legal enactments as the experience of the people might point out for their own benefit and protection The Bank party appear to favor this conclusion, for as far as we can learn their wishes and intentions from the various articles on this subject, their belief appears to be that nothing will serve to regulate the currency but a Whig Bank. A democratic or neutral one would not serve the purpose at all. If the present administration party were to have a voice or influence in an institution of that character, it would produce no salutary effect but be fraught with the most destructive and alarming tendencies. It appears to be well understood by them that if a Bank is to be chartered, it must be a Whig Bank, that its power & influence must be used to promote the designs of the whig party, and that unless this can be done they are not in favor of a Bank. We doubt not that this is the true state of their feelings on the subject. Let it be so understood, and let the people act understandingly. To us it makes no difference. We are equally opposed to a National Bank under the direction and control of the present administration as we should be to a whig Bank. We are opposed to the institution in itself. If it were possible that such an evil could befal us, we, for the good of our common country, should wish it managed in the best possible manner. But we trust the people have not so soon forgotten the scenes of 1832, and the conduct of the Bank at that period. If they have not they will not consent to place themselves in the power of any similar institution at present.

A Letter addressed to the President by Prince NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE previous to his embarkation for Europe.

NEW YORK, June 6, 1837.

Mr. PRESIDENT—I am unwilling to leave the United States without expressing to your Excellency the regret I feel in departing without having gone to Washington to make your acquaintance. Though an ill-fated destiny brought me to America, I had counted upon reaping great benefit in my new place of exile from the society of her distinguished men. I wished to study the manners and institutions of a people who have achieved more lasting triumphs by their commerce and their enterprise, then we, in Europe, have gained by our arms. I had hoped, under the guardianship of your free laws, to have travelled over a country which excites all my sympathy, from the fact that its history and prosperity are intimately blended with the remembrance of that which is a glory to a Frenchmen. But imperative duty recalls me to the old world; my mother being dangerously ill, and no political consideration detaining me here, I go to England, and shall from thence endeavor to return to Switzerland.

It is with pleasure, sir, that I enter upon these details with your Excellency, since you may have given credence to the calumnious surmises respecting me which have appeared in some of the public journals. Holding you, sir, as I do, in high estimation, as the ruler of a free people, I am happy that you should know, that, with the name I bear, it is not possible for me to depart, for an instant, from the path pointed out to me by my conscience, my honor and my duty.

I pray your Excellency to receive this letter as a proof of my respect for him who occupies the chair of WASHINGTON, and accept the expression of my regard and distinguished consideration.

NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE.

Baltimore, July 2d, 1837.

The Whigs of the Monumental City are mighty *unsartin*, and as yet they don't know whether they will make old Miss Rachel Tippey of the North Bend President, or whether they will hoist Harry Clay or "Daniel," to the Presidency.

They have addressed letters to all on this subject. Rachel says she won't give up her chance; and Daniel says that he cannot, under any possible circumstances, do any thing that will, in the remotest degree, go to elevate Rachel. The Constitution, the beloved Constitution, does not provide for any such action, and he would sooner violate his own honor than violate the Constitution. He said this over several times running, and it is just as good as if he had sworn to it. So you see Daniel is fixed. Old Miss Rachel Tippey, of the North Bend, is now embroidering a petticoat for old Miss Martineau of Billingsgate.

The success of the wigs in electing Taylor over Ingersol in Pennsylvania, has kicked up a dust in Baltimore, and to-morrow they are agoin to fire one hundred guns from *Federal* Hill. They had best take care that they don't burn their fingers. As soon as the news reached this city, the big wigs went into Monumental Square, and testified their joy and "*rambullification.*" It was agreed that he who could throw up his hat the highest was the best fellow, and possessed the best whig spirit. John P. Kennedy threw his hat up as high as Barnum's attic, but that was no part of a priming to what Isaac Munroe did. He threw hat, wig, and spectacles so high, that they lodged on the top of the monument. Isaac is a glorious fellow, and nobly discharges his duty to the wig-tes.

In reply to a letter addressed by the big wigs of Maryland to Harry Clay, asking him if he would have the goodness to stand aside and make room for Daniel, or Rachel Tippey, Harry replied, that he was busy in getting out fencing stuff—"mauling rails," as they call it in Kentucky—and could not stop to say one word on the subject. He further said, that he had a brace of blood horses at his stand, and as they would occupy much of his time, till the 1st of August, he could not dabble in politics. But, by the way of consolation, he added that he and old Poins—the virtuous and amiable George Poindexter—would, on the 1st of September, go down to the Blue Licks on a spree to attend a "brag party," and whilst there, if old Poins could be kept in order, he would think of the matter and make an explicit reply. He did'nt think it at all probable, however, that he could do any thing for Rachel or Daniel

The wigs of Maryland have also addressed letter to Miss Betsey Southard of New Jersey, and Miss Kate Calhoun of South Carolina, asking these young ladies what they mean to do about the Presidency. Betsey in reply says that she is President of the Morris Canal Company—that's enough for her, and the d—l may take the hindmost. Kate Calhoun says that she could not get elected President of the Charleston and Cincinnati Rail Road, and therefore must put in for a chance at the Presidency. Duff Green says ditto. Times are 'mazing squally among the wigs of Maryland. Yours, &c.

P. PUCKLER.

Mr. John Sargeant, of Philadelphia, was invited to attend a dinner give to Mr. Ewing, at Chillicothe, Ohio, awhile ago, but could n't make it convenient to be there, and so sent a letter "declining the honor," wherein he manifests a great anxiety that some one should be made President who will give him an opportunity to wear that splendid gold-laced coat he had made to visit the Panama Congress in, to which Mr J. Q. Adams sent him, but which John was unable to find. It cost him upwards of five hundred dollars, and after all this expense he complained to his tailor that *it only made him appear very ridiculous!*

The Courier says that it cannot be denied that Gen. Jackson has *completely used up* Judge White. The style of the old General's letter does not exactly square with the *polished* taste of the Courier, but it says the letter "is sufficient to make Judge White appear—what we always supposed him to be—a paltry conceited intriguer, willing to descend, if such a fellow *can descend*, to any trick, however vile, and to violate all the reqirements of honor and friendship, to further his purpose."

The Insolence of some of the reckless agitors who attempt to excite the people by their mad practices, is insufferable. On the Fourth, the American Flag—the Flag of the Union—the National Banner—was suspended from a cord extended from Concert Hall to the Illuminator office nearly opposite. In scandalous derision of this glorious emblem, every star and stripe of which is as dear to the true American citizen as "the apple of his eye," a rascally placard emanating as we learn, from the Illuminator office, was suspended by the side of the Flag, bearing in large letters, on one side, "Slavery's Cloak," and on the other, "Sacred to Oppression." It remained only until it was noticed, when it was soon torn down. It is creditable to assembled citizens who saw the scandalous scroll, that their insulted feelings were not urged to violent exasperation against the perpetrators of the outrage and that the deed was treated with the contempt it deserved.—*Boston Transcript.*

Rather Personal.—A New Hampshire editor threatens a cotemporary who has been abusing him, with "some *enquiries* of him respecting a *certain negro wench*, of which it is rumored he once had some knowledge." This is a very *dark insinuation*, any how.—Argus.

Flat Burglary.—The Charleston Courier, an opposition paper, says, "the attempt to put Mr. Webster, *nolentibus volentibus*, upon the opposition party, as a Candidate for President, cannot succeed"—that he is not as strong at the South as Mr. Van Buren. The Alexandria Gazette declares "promptly, that whoever may be the opposition candidate, certain it is that Mr. Webster *will not.*" Things look rather squally for the "*Godlike*" man, even at this early day.—Argus.

The Crops and the Season.—So far as we can learn from equiry among our farmers in this vicinity, the prospect for the grain crops with the exception of Indian Corn, is loll muddling. The season is backward, more so than usual. Indian Corn is backward, and the prospect for that species of grain is not encouraging. There is, however, but little Corn planted in these parts, and in our mind it is best it should be so. We believe Corn to be as unprofitable, if not the least unprofitable crop our farmers can put into the ground, even in a corn season, and as often as once, at least, in three years corn is cut off. If any farmer should see fit to controvert this position we should be happy to receive and publish his communication. If, however, any should take opposite ground, we should thank him, as far as in his power, to present *facts* and *figures*—let him show the exact amount of labor, &c. expended upon a given plot of corn land, with the amount of yield, and the value thereof; compared with the amount of labor, yield and value, upon a like quantity of land, burthened with almost any other crop, and if, on squaring the accounts, the corn does not "come up second best," then we'll "knock under." But the crops and the season we commenced talking about. Potatoes promise well. There is from one third to one half more wheat sown this season in Maine than ever before, and we'll wager a trifle our people will not have to go to the old countries, (England, Germany, France, &c.) to mill the next year, as they have done the past—no, not even to New York, for many "grists." Grass looks rather slim.

An Incident.—For some days past we have noticed a number of men and boys at the corners of the principal streets, with baskets of flowers, single and in bouquets, which are purchased with a readiness that indicate the universal love for Flora's beautiful offspring. An Incident which occurred yesterday, charmed us so much that we must relate it. A lad was standing near the corner of State street with a basket of very handsome Jovers of many varieties, surrounded by a group of purchasers, amongst whom were several young ladies. A colored man whom we recognised as a laborer on the wharves, mingled with the group, and surveying the flowers attentively, took from them a single rose of most delicate tint, just expanding in its elegant cradle of green leaves, and asked the price. "Four pence" said the lad. Taking from his pocket the remnant of a handkerchief, he untied a couple of knots and setting at liberty the "we bit siller" purchased the flower. We thought it a strange whim, and a singular evidence of luxurious and extravagant taste in one so poor, but our surprise was not equal to our delight, on seeing him turn to one of the young ladies, and as his eyes sparkled with pleasure, present it to her with the brief remark, "That's for you Miss Mary." The young lady thanked him, in a voice which evinced much gratification, and the good fellow went on his way rejoicing. He had probably been a servant in her father's house, and had often no doubt carried her in his arms and borne her on his knee. He had loved the child, and the gift of the rose was a delicate and graceful expression of his affection.—*Boston Transcript.*

A GOOD BUSINESS. The course of our friend Pratt, of the "Brig Mung," reminds us of a brother tar of his, who, when in danger of shipwreck, prayed, "Good Lord"—"Good Devil,"—not knowing whose hands he might fall into!

The *Eastern* (Calais) *Democrat*, professedly a democratic paper, came to us last week with the name of Henry P. Pratt at its head as its conductor. In a day or two afterwards we received the *Somerset* (Norridgewock) *Journal*, a federal paper, also bearing the name of Henry P. Pratt as its publisher. This, indeed, is buying all the tickets in the lottery!—a good business! Well—friend Pratt deserves to prosper. But, in order to oversee his business at both places, situated two hundred miles from each other, we think he will be obliged to keep the "Brig Mung" constantly plying between them! Success to the Brig and her commander!—[The Jeffersonian.]

ANECDOTE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION. Among those the most remarkable, was a venerable old man, whose bent figure, thin white hair, high wrinkled forehead, and withered complexion, bespoke the extremity of age, yet his manners were firm, and he never forgot for a moment, the clam propriety of his demeanor. By his side stood a woman now no longer young; but retaining much of beauty, and all the dignified elegance of former days.

She stood erect and supported without effort the arm of the old man, who leaned heavily upon hers. The other rested upon the neck of a fair young girl—a mere child—not apparently more than ten years old, whose tear swollen eyes was fixed on her mother's face, with sad and touching melancholy of childish grief.—They spoke not much together; once, as the wagon stopped near where I stood, I heard the old man murmur words of patience and encouragement to his companion; as he spoke she turned her eyes toward the child—she gazed on that young fair face, and all a mother's love beamed in her eye—the trial was almost too great—her lip quivered—her face grew more deadly pale, but in a moment, by strong efforts, she banished from her look every appearance of weakness, she raised her eyes to heaved,—her lips moved—and then as if her prayer had been answered, she turnd a bright and smiling look on her little innocent, smoothed back the curling hair that clustered around that lovely forehead, and the mother imprinted one long fond kiss on the brow of her child.

The wagon passed on, and I inquired the name of the victim whose appearance had so strongly interested me. It was Malesherbes—the honest and able minister—the undaunted advocate—the kind and true friend of Louis Capet—accompanied by his daughter the marchioness Rocambo, and her child, about to die upon the scaffold! But the child? Surely they would not murder the child? And why not? The old man's crime was innocence and purity of character,—how then could the child escape? The wagon was drawn before the guillotine, and all was soon ready for the first exe-

vention. Malesherbes stood nearest the steps, and was about to descend, when a savage voice cried out 'the child first!' The old man would have remonstrated, but his child checked him —'tis but for a moment,'—she raised the child in her arms, and herself handed it to the executioner. The litle creature, frightened by the savage looks of the man, cried out 'don't leave me—come with me—don't leave me.' 'I will not leave you my child—I will be with you in a moment.' The child was pacified, and the mother turned toward the aged parent and buried her face in his neck; he bent forward, until his white hair flowed over her shoulders. Thus they saw nothing—yet they were so near that they must heve heard the jerk of the string that loosed the ponderous axe—and its clatter as it fell. A strong shudder shook the form of the mother; but when the executioner called out, 'Now for the woman,' she raised her placid face from her father's neck—kissed his cheek—'For a brief moment, farewell my father.' She stepped with a light firm tread from the wagon, mounted the scaffold, and in a moment she was with her child.

Malesherbes come next; he had summoned all his energies for the last scene in his life's drama, and played it noble. Never in the proudest days of his power had the minister looked or moved with a loftier dignity. With a wave of one hand he repulsed the rude advance of one of the guard, who would have assisted his descent from the wagon. Self-sustained in body as in mined, he advanced slowly to the scaffold—even the fiends allowed the old man to place himself, almost unassisted, on the platform.—They would have bound him, but he gave a forbidding look—it was enough; the executioner retired—the plank was pushed forward—and for a moment the old man must have seen, in the basket below, the heads of his children. The additional pang, if it was one, was short—the executioner jerked the string and all was over.

[FOR THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT]

Doctor Heap This.

MR EDITOR:—Being a nominal farmer, or at least, one of that class, who, for the sake of credit and respectability, would choose to be known under that appellation, I feel it a duty to impose on my brethren, some thoughts in regard to prudence and economy. I do not wish to intrude upon the present customs of my fellow-citizens, or arrogate to myself the ability and wisdom of a counsellor. Yet, it seems to me, and I doubt not, it may seem so to others, that there are certain habits, of a bad tendency, which may, with propriety, be broken in upon, and if possible, eradicated. What then, are the habits, and what the remedy?

We are all aware, that, it clashes with the feelings of a delicate and sensitive mind, to introduce it to a bad habit of its own; and without even the form of a trial or examination—without judge or jury. We dislike, very much, to hear of this mode of arriving at conclusions;—and we regret, that our experience furnishes us with examples, though rare, where an individual has lost his reputation and character by false reports and wrong conclusions. Therefore, we will examine and if possible ascertain, whether there are any individuals, who can see themselves in the accompanying mirror without feeling their delicacy or their pride wounded.

I will first, then, call up one of my worthy old friends, whom I think has a bad habit—no matter what kind; but in my opinion it is a habit; and a bad one. Now, it would be an exceedingly injudicious mode of ascertaining this fact, by asking him, if he had a bad habit, or to tell him in positive language, at the onset, that he certainly did have a bad habit; for he ought first to view the evidence, on which the supposed fact or opinion rests, then, if he is proved to have a bad habit, and possesses the courage and firmness of a man, he will forsake it; & through self-respect, return to the walks of virtue.

My friend who is now under examination, is about fifty years of age, has some property—has a farm and buildings—has a family, and is in every respect, well to live. Have you any habits, my friend, which you consider injurious to yourself, your family, or your neighbors?—For you know we are apt to form habits in eating, smoking and driking, and so on. "Well Sir, as to eating, I eat three times a day—as to smoking, I smoke my pipe or segar as often as I eat; and I drink when I am dry. This is a very laconic reply, you will probably think, and a verse of an old companion of mine will make it even more so:

> "Three time I eat,
> Three times I smoke,
> And drinky when I please;
> But drinking comes,
> So often times
> It robs me of my ease."

The bard was just in his representation, when his muse dictated the above lines; and they exactly fit your case, though of a very uncommon nature. But keep cool, my friend. I wish to be more inquisitive. What are your drinks? "Coffee, tea, water, and the like." Very abstemious! But do you drink nothing else. "A few glasses of wine per diem, or brandy, just as I happen to feel." Then you take some of the ardent? "Yes." Silence with a pause. Well, my friend, I will put the previous question.—Have you any habits which you consider injurious to yourself, your family, or neighbors?—"I have no habits, no prepossessions, no darling prejudices, nor have I any whims or caprices to gratify. I was bred in the school of nature—was taught to satisfy my appetite by eating what I relished best; and to quench my thirst by drinking what I craved. No porter ever stood at my mouth, to say to certain articles of food and drink, Go, and to others, Stay. My food was natural—My drink was natural—in a word, I follow nature in all that I eat, drink, or smoke. Thirty years ago, I can assure you we had none of this talking and dictating about food and drink—the children grew up to men and there was an end on't. By this time you will understand that I have no habits which I consider injurious to myself or others. I have no habits. What I eat, drink and smoke are dictates, not habits—and more than that they are dictates of nature—as immutable as the Alpine Hills."

We know, my friend, that it is natural for a man to eat and drink; and no doubt I am as firmly convinced of the necessity of eating and drinking as any other man; yet I am as firmly convinced that it is not healthy to make our stomachs a receptacle—a catch-all for unnatural and poisonous stimuli. It would be fully as natural for us to make pepper and cinnamon our luxuries and principle articles of food, as it would be to make wine and brandy our constant companions as drinks.

When a person becomes addicted to a particular mode of living, eating, drinking, thinking, or reasoning, may he not call it habit? We certainly may, and it is this characteristic which distinguishes individuals, who are alike in intellect and mental endowments. It seems, my friend according to the common acceptation of the word habit, that you have a custom, which is well seasoned with that appellation; for, certainly; constant wine and brandy drinking does not fall under the head of our indispensables. Neither does it fall under the head of necessary beverage—cordial draft or innocent stimuli;—and are only to be used in certain states of the constitution. Now, as experience proves that a constant use of wine and brandy is injurious, will you not admit, that if you use these articles thrice per diem, you have a habit, and not only a habit, but a bad one?

"I have no habit, and moreover, you have already had my opinion. Why do you make so many impertinent inquiries?"

Is it not a habit, my friend, that begets red injected eyes—a red and bloated face, and a [illegible] that is saturated with the fumes of a distillery?

My friend, in a passion rises to leave the room—I beg his pardon; but to no purpose.—He pursues his way. At our next accidental meeting, a look and a frown is the pay I receive for my impertinent interogations. I see him again; the same coldness imbitters his countenance. He has not forgotten our interview.—He is not convinced, that he has a bad habit; for he continues in his former steps of drinking wine and brandy; and overlooking my good motive, he walks forward to the bar in my presence and in defience of good breeding calls for his glass. His feelings have been wounded; but that is not all. It has been done in such a way as that no explanation, no apology will heal. Thus ends our interview, and with it perhaps, our friendship.

If in this direct, frank and open method, we cannot approach our friends, one resource alone remains—that is the press. Through this a silent and unobtrusive voice may be heard—its warnings, felt—its precepts, regarded. But how shall we convince a man of error, when he is determined not to be convinced—who has a bad habit but will not own it? My friend, and myself differ in opinion, but how justly? Let the reader answer. Do we both reason on proper premises, or do we reason at all? My friend says he has no bad habit, yet he often uses both wine and brandy. Here then we clash, perhaps honestly, but which is right and which wrong? If it is right to drink wine and brandy as a common beverage, it ought to be beneficial to ourselves or others. Then, if drinking these articles twice or thrice per diem, is beneficial, such a journal as the following must be the natural consequence; and will show us a list of benefits.

Mon. Rose at 7 o'clock—took breakfast at 7 1-2 o'clock. At 10 o'clock went to the tavern, treated four of my companions to a glass of spirit, and drank myself—cost 31 cts. At one o'clock dined on beef steak.—At 4 o'clock went to the store, and took a glass of wine, because I dislike going to the tavern after bitters more than twice per diem. Supper at 6 o'clock and at 8 o'clock was treated to a glass of wine.—Retired at 9 o'clock fatigued, having also, sense of fullness in the head—heart burn and sore eyes.

Tues. Same routine without material alteration.

Is the above journal a record of benefits? Or rigid economy? Will not some of my good friends make out such a journal, for themselves, and at evening withdraw into the parlor and peruse it, and if it is such as pleases them, let them recommend their course to others. This, then, is the sum of our benefits which arises from the habit or Dictate of treating and being treated on wine and brandy thrice a day.

To, my worthy friend, whom I had the misfortune to insult, and in consequence thereof receive his future ill-will, the result of taking a few glasses per diem may not be so injurious. For he has a farm—owns a house—is out of debt, and has money at interest. His family are well clothed, fed, and their wants are all supplied. His income is such as to allow him, aside from supporting his family—a guinea per week for artificial stimuli. But what comes of the example? And how materially is the case altered when we find a man drinking the same quality, who owns no property—owes for his farm—his house—his stock—his furniture and only lives, as the saying is, from hand to mouth. Franklin would say to such a man, Stop and count the cost. Finally, I hope, as I am getting in years, that I shall live to see several individuals among my friends, stay their hand, and count the cost, which I am certain they will, if they only begin to think for themselves, as much as others think for them. SENEX.

A Broken Heart—I never knowed but one case of a broken heart, and that was in t'other sex, one Washington Banks. He was a sneezer. He was tall enough to spit on the heads of your grenadiers, and near about high enough to wade across Charleston River, and as strong as a tow boar. I guess he was somewhat less than a foot longer than the moral law and the catechism too. He was a perfect of a man; you could n't fault him in no particular; he was so just a critter; folks used to run to the winder when he passed, and say, there goes Washington Banks, beant he lovely? I do believe there warn't a gall in the Lowell factories that warn't in love with him.—* * Well, when I last see'd him, he was all skin and bone, like a horse turned out to die.—He was tetotally deflesh'd; a mere walkin skeleton. "I am sorry," says I, "to see you, Banks, looking so peeked; why, you look like a sick turkey hen, all legs; what on airth ails you?"—"I am dyin," says he, *"of a broken heart."*—"What," says I, "have the galls been jilting you?" "No, no," says he, "I beant such a fool as that neither." "well." says I; "have you made a bad speculation?" "No," says he shaking his head "I hope I have too much clear grit in me to take on so bad for that." "What under the sun is it then?" says he, "I made a bet the fore part of summer with Leftenant Oby Knowles, that I cou'd shoulder the best bower of the Constitution frigate. I won my bet, *but the anchor was so eternal heavy that it broke my heart."* Sure enough he did die that very fall, and he was the only instance I ever heard tell of *a broken heart.—Sayings and Doings of Samuel Slick of Slickville.*

We publish in our paper this week an article from the Eastern Argus, headed *"British Aggressions,"* the tone of which, we believe, evinces much more sound sense than most of the inflammatory articles on this subject which we have seen. Our opinion is that we had better wait until we are acquainted with all the circumstances connected with the arrest of Mr. Greeley, before we "cry havoc and let slip the dogs of war." We have full confidence that the Executive of Maine and of the U. S. will not be found wanting in the duties which they owe to the people of this State, or their own honor.—*Skowhegan Sentinel.*

A new Post Office has been established at Byron, Oxford Co., and Lebbeus L. Stockbridge appointed Postmaster.

The following eccentric return was made by Sampson Wood, Deputy Sheriff of Middlesex Co., Mass., in 1807:—

"By virtue of this precept, I have attached a *garter*, the property of the within named Abigail Lawrence, and at the same time tucked a summons in her *bosom*, for her appearance at Court."

LEVI STOWELL,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Has removed from Dixfield to Paris.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,—Weld.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident owners and proprietors of land in the town of Weld, county of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the bills committed to the undersigned Collector of the town of Weld, for the year 1836 in the respective sums, viz:

Names Unknown,	No. of Lot.	No. of Range.	No of Acres.	Value.	Tax.
	10	1	188	33	56
	18	2	189	33	56
	18	3	190	33	56
	18	4	191	16	27
	18	5	192	22	31
	18	8	195	38	65
	15	3	160	44	75
	15	5	160	44	75
	15	6	160	88	1,50
	15	9	160	44	75
	16	5	160	44	75
	16	9	160	77	1,31
	17	8	160	33	56
	17	7	160	44	75
	18	10	197	16	27
	18	11	198	11	19
	18	12	225	11	19
	16	10	150	55	94
	16	11	160	44	75
	16	12	180	11	19
	17	4	160	77	1,31
	2	3	144	55	77
	14	3	80	74	97
	18	9	196	44	75
	16	8	160	44	75
	17	8	160	11	19
	17	9	160	17	27
	16	7	140	20	34
	18	7	145	6	10
	17	10	160	11	19
	17	5	100	9	15
	17	6	160	22	37

Unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid me on or before Saturday the second day of September next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, so much of said land will then be sold at public vendue at the store of Allen & Walker in Weld, as will be necessary to pay said taxes and all intervening charges.

JOHN W. KEEN, Collector.

Weld, July 6, 1837. 3w49

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,—Hiram.

IT is hereby notified to the proprietors of the lands hereafter mentioned in the town of Hiram, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in bills committed for collection to the undersigned, Collector of said Hiram for the year 1836, in the respective sums following, viz:

Names of proprietors.	No. of Lot,	No. of Divs.	No. of Acres.	Value,	School House Tax in Dist. No. 15
John P. Smith & others,	unk.	unk.	500	$2500	$40,00

The said Collector will proceed according to law to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the Store of Fly & Spring in said Hiram, at one of the clock in the afternoon on Monday the thirteenth day of November next, so much of said land as shall be sufficient to discharge said tax and the necessary intervening charges, if no person shall appear before that time to discharge said tax and charges.

Dated at said Hiram the tenth day of July, AD 1837.

PELEG WADSWORTH, Collector as aforesaid.

Great Bargains in *SHOES.*

A PRIME assortment of Misses and Ladies Kid Slippers just received and for sale by the subscriber, from 75 cts. to $1 00 pr pair. Also, Morocco, Prunella, and other Shoes for Ladies and children,—cheap.

LIKEWISE, Gentlemen's thin BOOTS, for $4 00 pr. pair, together with thin Shoes and Slippers proportionably cheap for cash.—Warranted.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, June 27, 1837. 3w&eoptf46

Particular Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber on Book account are hereby notified that a settlement must be had immediately;—and all indebted by Note that is due, or will be due by the first of August next, must pay the same on or before that day, or they will be subjected to cost.

The subscriber is called upon loudly to pay his debts and therefore is obliged to call upon those indebted to him to make immediate payment.

JOSEPH CUMMINGS, Jr.

South Paris, July 11, 1837. 349

Administrator's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a license from Hon. Wm. D. Williamson, Judge of Probate for the County of Penobscot, there will be sold at public vendue at the House of Mrs Relief Jones in Turner, in the County of Oxford, on Wednesday the 9th day of August next at 10 o'clock AM., so much of the real estate of Henry Jones late of Bangor, deceased, as will produce the sum of nine hundred dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased and incidental charges. Said real estate consists of about 60 acres of land with a house and other buildings thereon—about 20 acres of wood-land situated near the same—all in the town of Turner, and known as the Henry Jones Farm. Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

JOHN M. LANDER, Administrator

Bangor, July 8th, 1837. 349

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.—Taken on Execution, having been previously attached on the original Writ, and will be sold at Public Vendue to the highest bidder on Saturday the 19th day of August next at one of the clock PM., at the Tavern of Nathan Ryerson in Newry in said County, all the right in equity of redemption which John Libby has in and to the farm on which he now lives situated in said Newry, with the buildings thereon, the same having been mortgaged to Stephen Bartlett for the security of the payment of Ninety-Two Dollars and interest from or about the 6th of April 1836.

ABEL CHAPMAN, Jr. Deputy Sheriff.

July 10, 1837 349

Wool Growers take Notice and save your Cash!

JOHN MAYALL solicits from the public their particular attention to his reduced prices of Manufacturing and Cloth Dressing the ensuing season His Machinery and experience in the business are such that he flatters himself he shall be able to meet the wishes of the public. All kinds of Woolen Cloths and W. I. Goods will be given in exchange for Wool.

☞Further information may be obtained by applying to J MAYALL, his Agents or hand-bills.

Wool manufactured at the halves.—Sattinett Warp furnished for 9 cents per yard.

Gray, May 20, 1837 3m 44

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.—Taken on execution and will be sold at public Vendue at the Store of Eben'r Drake, Esq. in Paris in said County, on Saturday the nineteenth day of August next, at two o'clock P. M. all the right which Benjamin Ryerson of said Paris has in equity to redeem the real estate where he now lives, being part of lot numbered twenty seven in the sixth range of lots in said Paris, being the same premises said Ryerson purchased of Lewis B. Stowell and mortgaged to Eben'r Tuell—containing fifteen acres, more or less, with the buildings thereon—reference being had to the deeds of the parties for a more particular description.

ISAIAH WHITTEMORE, Dept. Sh'ff.

Paris, July 6, 1837. 3w48

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.—Taken on Execution and will be sold at public vendue at the Store of Alfred Andrews & Co. in Paris in said County, on Saturday the twenty sixth day of August next, at two o'clock P. M. all the right which George Ryerson of Paris aforesaid, has, in equity, to redeem the real estate whereon he now lives, being part of lot numbered thirteen in the fifth range of lots in said Paris, containing forty one square rods, more or less, with the buildings thereon—reference being had to his deed of the same for a more particular description.

ISAIAH WHITTEMORE, Dept. Sh'ff.

Paris, July 6, 1837 3w48

Administrator's Notice.

PURSUANT to a License from the Probate Court within and for the County of Oxford there will be sold at Public Auction at the dwelling house of Widow Melisa Bisbee in Sumner in said County, on Saturday the thirtieth day of September next at one o'clock P. M. so much of the real estate of Eliab Bisbee late of said Sumner, deceased, it being the homested farm of said deceased, including the reversion of the widow's dower if necessary as will produe the sum of one hundred and forty dollars for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of administration, and incidental charges.

WILLIAM H. DRAKE, Admr.

Sumner, June 27, 1837. 48

Commissioners' Notice.

WE, the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford; Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of

SAMUEL ROBINSON,

late of Oxford in said county, Gentleman, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the twenty-third day of May last are allowed to the said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to that service at the Office of Levi Whitman, Esq. in Norway, on the second Wednesday of July, September, and November, from one to six o'clock in the afternoon on each of said days

HENRY RUST, } Com'rs.
ELLIOT SMITH, }

Norway, June 10th, 1837.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford on the twenty seventh day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-seven.

ON the petition of Henry H. Hutchinson, administrator of the estate of Joseph Lothrop late of Buckfield in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of one hundred and twenty eight dollars and ten cents and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges.

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner in said County on the twenty-first day of September next at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY. Judge.

3w31 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell,* Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-seven.

On the petition of Percy T. Rockord, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Joseph Smith late of Hebron in said County, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of seventy five dollars and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges; and if the sale of a part of said estate would injure the residue praying for a license to sell the whole thereof.

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the twenty-fifth day of August next at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY. Judge.

3w31 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell,* Register.

JOB WORK,

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS *OFFICE.*

DR. Wm. EVANS'

Camomile & Apericnt Pills.

A prime article just received at the Oxford Bookstore.

June 27, 1837. tf 46

To the Honorable Court of County Commissioners next to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-seven.

THE undersigned, inhabitants of said County of Oxford, humbly shew that the public travel requires that a new County road should be laid out and established, between Walker's Mills, so called, in Bethel in said County and Norway Village in said County, beginning at said Walker's Mills, thence running by or near Lock's Mills, so called, in Greenwood to the out let of Bryant's Pond, so called, in Woodstock in said County—thence by Bacon's hill in Greenwood to or near the house of John Witt in Norway—thence on the best and most convenient route to Norway Village, and that public necessity and convenience require a road over said route. They therefore pray your Honors that after due and legal measures taken said road may be laid out and established.

Your petitioners also further represent that the public travel also requires that a new road should be established commencing at or near the dwelling house of Rouse Disbee in Woodstock in said County and thence running by the most convenient and practicable route so as to intersect the first described road at or near the said outlet of Bryant's Pond, and that public necessity and convenience require a road over said route. They therefore pray your Honors that after due and legal measures taken said last mentioned road may be laid out and established—And as in duty bound will ever pray.

JAMES WALKER, & 105 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June A. D. 1837.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at James Walker's in Bethel on Saturday the sixteenth day of September next at nine o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order of notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Bethel, Woodstock, Greenwood, and Norway, and on the County Attorney of said County of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Bethel, Woodstock, Greenwood, and Norway, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of Petition and Order thereon

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

To the Honorable County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned, inhabitants of said County, respectfully represent, that on the County road leading from Paris through Buckfield to Turner Centre Bridge, there is a very bad Hill, known as Hall's Hill, which may be avoided by the location of a new road, commencing in the present travelled road near the easterly end of Hall's Bridge (so called) in Buckfield,—thence in a southerly direction so as to strike the said road again between the said Hall's Hill and the dwelling house of Jonas Spaulding in said town of Buckfield—We therefore pray your Honors to view and if practicable locate the same. ISAAC CHASE, & 28 others.

Turner, May 15, 1837.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June A. D. 1837.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at Bridgham's Tavern in Buckfield Village on Tuesday the tenth day of October next, at nine o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order of notice thereon to be served on the Clerk of said town of Buckfield, and on the County Attorney of said County of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Buckfield, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

GOLD'S PATENT

PREMIUM OVENS,

For Families, Boarding Houses and Hotels.

THE subscribers having purcased the right of making and vending this Oven, now offer it to the public, and respectfully invite all, to call and examine for themselves. The reputation of this oven is fully established in New York, Philadelphia, and various other places, both city and country. At the last Fair of the American Institute, by the use of principles previously secured by the Patentee, it was so improved, that on *actual experiment* and without *hesitation* it received the first Premium; altho it had to compete with one made SINGLE by a gentleman who had gained much celebrity for his improvements.

ADVANTAGES OF THIS OVEN OVER SINGLE ONES.

1st. *In Durability.* It is of Russia iron and double; the two being so locked together and braced in numerous places between the parts, that its strength is sufficient to sustain the weight of 500 pounds, and in the opinion of good judges will last 20 years

2d. *Economy.* The confined air, which occupies about the space of one inch between the two, is so perfect a non conductor, that much less fuel is necessary.

3. *Uniformity.* The baking and roasting is even, and in weather of the extremest heat or cold *always* the same. Therefore, is not liable to the objections to single and reflecting ovens.

4th. *Pleasantness.* The external brightness of this remains from year to year.

5th, *Health and comfort.* It is used in the summer without heating those near it.

6th, *Economy united with Health.* As the heat escapes only at the bottom; it is sufficiently intense (by closing the fire place) to warm the feet of a circle of persons as well as by a kitchen fire, besides being always ready to bake, roast, boil or fry.

NATHAN WINSLOW & CO.

May 11, 1837.

The above for sale by the subscriber who is agent for the article: W. E. GOODNOW.

Also,—SHEET LEAD, SHEET IRON, ZINC, &c. constantly on hand for customers,

Norway, June 3, 1837.

NOTICE.—Taken up by John Astill in his enclosure near his dwelling house in Jay on the fifteenth instant and kept in his care till the twenty-fourth and then impounded in the town Pound as a stray, one Mare Colt supposed to be two or three years old, of a dark bay color with a white stripe on the forehead The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away. VERANAS NILES, Pound keeper

Jay, June 26, 1837 of Jay.

PAPER HANGINGS.

A new assortment of PAPER HANGINGS just received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore. W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, July 11, 1837. tf

SAVE COST.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber whose accounts are of more than three months standing, will save cost by paying the same immediately. W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, July 11, 1837. 1w48

At a court of Probate held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-seven.

George Stacy named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to the last will and testament of John Stacy late of Porter in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate:

Ordered,

That the said George Stacy give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg in said county, on the first day of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

31 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

ZEBEDEE CUSHMAN,

late of Oxford, in the county of Oxford deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to SULLIVAN FULLER.

Oxford June 27, 1837. *3w47.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor the last will and testament of

SAMUEL JACKSON,

late of Jay in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to JAMES STARR.

Jay, June 27, 1837. 47

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix on the estate of

ALANSON BRIGGS,

late of Paris in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to ESTHER BRIGGS.

Paris, June 27, 1837. 3w47

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-seven.

AARON GRAHAM Guardian of Samuel Bartlett, late of Rumford in said County, deceased, non Compos Mentis. Having presented his first account of Guardianship for settlement,

Ordered,

That the said guardian give notice to the heirs and all persons interested, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford in said county, on the eighteenth day of September next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

47 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty seventh day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-seven.

JOHN DEERING, Guardian of Angelina Robinson, a minor child of John Robinson, late of said Paris, deceased, having presented his third account of guardianship of said Ward for settlement.

Ordered,

That the said guardian give notice to the heirs and all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of August next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

Particular Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber on Book account are hereby notified that a settlement MUST BE HAD immediately,—and all indebted by Note of more than one years standing MUST PAY THE SAME FORTHWITH. THOSE WHO NEGLECT THIS NOTICE WILL INEVITABLY BE SUBJECTED TO COST. The subscriber is called upon to pay his debts and is therefore obliged to call upon all indebted to him to make payment.

The subscriber will also sell the Stand which he now occupies on Paris Hill, consisting of a small House, Barn, and Blacksmith's Shop, with the land appertaining thereto. It is a good stand for a Blacksmith or other Mechanic, and will be sold at a bargain. If not previously disposed of at private sale it will be sold at Auction on the premises on the fourth day of September next at one o'clock in the afternoon.

SUMNER HALE.

Paris, June 13th, 1837. 44

Wrapping & Writing Paper.

JUST received a new lot of the above, with other articles of stationery. W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, June 27, 1837. 6w46

State of Maine.

OXFORD, ss—At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County of Oxford held at Paris in said County on the thirteenth day of May, A. D. 1837.

The said Commissioners assessed a Tax on township numbered six in said County for the repair of the Coos road, so called, which passes over a part of said township, so that the same may be safe and convenient for travellers, as follows, to wit: On the whole of the land in said township estimated to be thirteen thousand eight hundred and twenty acres of land, a tax of four and a half cents per acre, amounting in the whole to the sum of six hundred and twenty-one dollars and ninety cents —and ordered that the same be paid into the Treasury of the County of Oxford on or before the first day of November next, and that Abiathar Austin of Byron in said County, be the Agent to receive and expend said tax for the repair of said road.

Attest,—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true Copy:

Attest,—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

To whom it may concern:

THIS certifies that I have this day relinquished and do hereby relinquish unto my child WILLIAM HAMILTON, minor, all my right, title and interest in and to any and all services, and in and to any and all of his earnings or wages after this date; and hereby permit any and all persons to employ my said child and to pay him for any and all services by him performed; hereby ratifying all contracts, settlements and payments made with my said child relating to his said services; and I hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting my said child on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date. JONAS HAMILTON.

Attest,—Elisha Morse.

South Paris, June 30, 1837. *3w47

NOTICE.—This may certify that I have this day relinquished to my son, John O. Dresser, his time until he is twenty one years of age, with power to act and trade for himself;—I shall claim none of his 'earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

FREDERICK O. DRESSER.

Witness: Abraham Andrews Jr.

Lovell, June 17, 1837. *3w46

Pauper Notice.

ALL persons are hereby forbid harboring or trusting Joseph Thompson and his wife Ruth and minor children Charity and Samuel, paupers of the town of Paris, on my account as I am under contract with said town for their support during the current year, and have made suitable provision for the same, and shall pay no debts of their contracting after this date.

JOSIAH J. KNIGHT.

Paris, June 12, 1837

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, as an Apprentice to the Black-Smithing Business, a smart, active Boy from 16 to 18 years of age, to whom good encouragement will be given. Apply to

WILLIAM GALLISON.

South Paris, June 14, 1837

MISS E. HAMLIN'S

SCHOOL will commence on Monday the 24th day of July.

Paris, June 23d, 1837. 3 47

LIST OF LETTERS Remaining in the Post Office at Paris, Me., June 30, 1837.

Blake Thatcher	Mann Isaac
Blake Joseph	Millett Nath'l jr.
Blake Charles	Mills William
Brown Mary	Pratt Cyprian S.
Bicknell Elbridge	Pratt Stephen
Bent Otis	Pond Daniel
Carter Timo. J.	Rosson Emon
Cushman Caleb	Roe Sally
Closson James G.	Rowe Eliza
Daniels John	Ramsdell Winslow
Daniels John R. 2	Ricker Thomas N.
Durell Peter	Stowell Elisha & John B.
Durell David	Stowell Thomas
Durell Isaac	Stowell D P.
Dyer Maria	Shaw Gilbert
Dyer Mary	Stevens Benja.
Deering James	Shurborn Moses
Felton Charlotte S.	Skillerton Iathen
Fuller Nath'l	Tuell Alonzo
Gray Olivia	Turner Samuel
Holmes John	Walcott John
Hall Joseph H.	Wood Mary E.
Hines Malachi	Willis John W.
Harvey John	Walker Elizabeth
King Augustus	Warner Nathan E.
Lebaron Jane	Waterhouse G. G

G W. MILLETT, P. M.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty seventh day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-seven.

AZOR BARRELL Administrator on the estate of William Chamberlain late of Rumford in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner in said county, on the twenty-first day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty seven.

OLIVER STONE, Executor of the last Will and Testament of America Hamlin Jr, late of Waterford in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration on the estate of said deceased, and also the petition of the widow of said deceased for an allowance out of the personal Estate

ORDERED,

That the said Executo, give notice to the heirs and all persons interested in said estate by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford in said county, on the thirty-first day of July next, ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

42 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-seven.

ABNER STUBBS, Administrator on the estate of Daniel Whittemore late of Jay in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also a petition of the widow of said deceased for an allowance out of the personal estate.

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore in said county, on the twentieth day of September next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

31 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty seventh day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-seven.

JAMES LORD Jr. Executor of the last will and testament of Job C. Lord late of Denmark in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg in said county, on the first day of August next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

31 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-seven

TIMOTHY WALKER Administrator of the estate of David Abbott, late of Rumford in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private account against said estate.

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford in said county, on the eighteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

31 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-seven.

BENJAMIN FIFIELD Executor of the last will and Testament of John H. Frye late of Fryeburg in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg in said county, on the first day of August next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed

STEPHEN EMERY. Judge.

42 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-seven.

OTIS G. BOLSTER & Peter C. Virgin, Administrators on the estate of Francis Keyes, late of Rumford in said county, deceased, having presented their first account of administration on the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrators give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford in said county, on the eighteenth day of September next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

42 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-seven.

ON the petition of Mahala Buck administratrix of the estate of Henry E. Buck late of Buckfield in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of one hundred thirty five dollars eighty four cents and praying for a licence to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

3w31* Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

Consumption!

DR. REALFE'S ASTHMATIC PILLS

HAVE, from their extraordinary success in giving instant relief, and in curing Colds, Coughs, Asthmas, Difficulty of Breathing, Wheezing, Tightness of the Chest, Pain the Side, Spitting of Blood, Chillness and Shiverings that precede Fevers and Lung Complaints generally, become one of the most popular medicines known, and are sought after from every part of the country, on account of the astonishing success which has attended their administration in the above complaints, frequently giving the most unexpected relief, after every other remedy had failed, and persons had given themselves up in despair of a cure.

They have been known to cure persons supposed to be far gone in consumption, and exhibiting all the appearance of approaching dissolution.

And such have been the salutary effects of these Pills, even in hopeless cases, as so far to mitigate the sufferings of the patient, as evidently to prolong life for days and weeks, and, give to it, a positive comfort they never expected to enjoy.

The operation of the pills is wonderful in easing respiration, quieting the cough, and procuring comfort.

Common colds are frequently removed in a few hours.

***Although, (says a person, speaking of these pills,) my wife has tried various medicines of the first celebrity, for an Asthmatic difficulty, (or affection of the lungs,) which at times was exceedingly distressing, confining her to her house for days and weeks together, she finds that nothing gives her relief which Relfe's Asthmatic Pills do!—easing her respiration, quieting her cough, and giving her comfortable rest." And this is the testimony of hundreds or thousands. The relief which aged people, as well as others, experience from the use of these Pills, is astonishing, and renders them invaluable to many, and are in fact to some, an essential auxiliary to their comfort, and almost to their existence!

A Physician informs the Proprietor, that a gentleman in the country observed to him, he had reason to believe the use of these Pills had been the means of saving his life.

Price, whole boxes, 20 Pills, $1; half do. 12 Pills, 50 cts.

DUMFRIES' EYE-WATER!

FOR sore or inflamed Eyes—nothing known gives such immediate and comfortable relief. On recent sore eyes, the affect is most salutary. Where the complaint has been of long standing, the most unexpected and desirable relief has been found in the use of this Eye-Water, after every other remedy has failed. Persons who have used it, pronounce it without hesitation the best preparation for those complaints they have ever met with. Price 25 cents a bottle.

***None genuine, unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole Proprietor, T. RIDDER, successor to the late Dr. Conway. For sale with the other "Conway Medicines," at his Counting Room, No. 99, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store, corner of Court and Hanover streets, near Concert Hall, Boston;—and by his special appointment, by S. CROCKETT & Co., Paris-Hill, SMITH & BENNETT, & W. E. GOODNOW, Norway-Village, who have also for sale all the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him. e5p1j

Large discounts to those who buy to sell again. [No. 21y]

PURIFY THE BLOOD!

DR. HOFFMAN'S CELEBRATED

Vegetable Pills.

THIS celebrated medicine has been in use in Germany for a great number of years, by the most celebrated Physicians; and are pronounced superior to *any Family Medicine* ever introduced into that country, for the cure of dyspepsy, indigestion, jaundice, head-ache, heart-burn, sickness of the stomach, acidity, faintness, loss of appetite, flatulence, costiveness, piles, weakness of the limbs, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, slow bilious fever, stupor, and all those very afflicting complaints connected with difficulty of the digestive organs, and derangement in the functions of the liver, and all impurities of the blood.

The above PILLS were originally prepared by Dr. HOFFMAN, professor of *Materia Medica* in one of the German Universities, and used by him with wonderful success.

A Physician, in a letter addressed to a friend says, "I have much pleasure in subscribing to the efficacy of Dr. Hoffman's VEGETABLE PILLS, as I have experimentally tried them in upwards of five hundred cases, and always with wonderful success" The proprietors are in possession of numerous certificates of their virtues, but a simple trial will prove their best recommendation. Suffice it to say, that persons who have used them declare, that they would not be without them on any consideration. None are genuine unless signed "Stephen Thayer" in his own hand writing.—Price 50 cents a box.

Note.—Persons using the above Pills, will receive much aid by taking the "Grand German Restorative or Vegetable Bitters" three times a day in water or wine.

Great German Restorative or

Vegetable Bitters.

The above Bitters were originally prepared by the celebrated Dr. Hoffman, of the city of Cologne, in Germany, by whom the proprietors obtained the recipe, in Dr. Hoffman's own hand writing.

These Bitters have long been celebrated in Germany, for their peculiar virtues, which have induced the proprietors to introduce them into this country. For correcting the bile and restoring digestion, they are universally acknowledged to be superior to any thing of the kind ever offered to the public.

Price, large bottles $1; small do. 50 cents.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, May 12, 1837. tf 40

DR. BRANDRETH

WANTS no college, no institution, no monopoly, no charter; he being quite satisfied to rest on the patronage of the public for the success of his grandfather's *VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS*, established in England, 1751.

On the 18th day of May, 1835, these now truly celebrated Pills were first made known in the United States, although in Europe they had been previously before the public nearly a century. The American public naturally viewed them with suspicion, but as on trial they were found what they professed; it was soon displaced by the greatest confidence. Many persons who have commenced with them under the most trying circumstances of bodily affliction, when every other means and medicine had proved altogether unavailing, have been restored to health and happiness from their use, and the consequence is, they are now recommended by thousands of persons whom they have cured of Consumption, Influenza, Colds, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Headache, Pains, and a sense of fullness in the back part of the head, usually the symptoms of Apoplexy, Jaundice, Fever and Ague, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhus, Yellow, and Common Fevers of all kinds, Asthma, Gout, Rheumatism, Nervous Diseases, Liver Complaint, Pleurisy, Inward-Weakness, Depression of the Spirits, Ruptures, Inflamation, Sore Eyes, Fits, Palsy, Dropsy, Small Pox, Measles, Croup, Coughs, Quinsy, Hooping Cough, Cholic, Cholera Morbus, Gravel, Worms, Dysentary, Deafness, Ringing Noises in the Head, King's Evil, Scrofula, Erysipelas, or Saint Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, White Swellings, Ulcers, some of 30 years standing, Cancers, Tumors, Swelled feet and legs, Piles, Costiveness, all Eruptions or the Skin, Frightful Dreams, Female Complaints of every kind, especially obstructions, relaxations, &c

8000 TESTIMONIALS have been received from individuals of the highest respectability.

Although Doctor B. has enumerated by name the above diseases, he is nevertheless of opinion with his grandfather, the late celebrated Dr. Wm. Brandreth, that there is only ONE DISEASE, an impurity of the blood, which by impeding the circulation brings on inflamation, and consequent derangement in the organ or part where such impurity of the blood settles; and that it is he different appearance which this inflamation or derangement puts on, that have caused medical men to designate such appearances by various names, but which are in fact only the same disease, with more or less virulence.

The sale of these pills has been so extensive that in the city of New York, about one fourth of the population have used them.

For sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, Feb. 28th, 1837. eopth9

JOHN E. STACY,

Attorney-at-Law,

Dixfield, Me.

AARON BURR.

MEMOIRS of Aaron Burr, just received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by

W. E. GOODNOW.

Also, Quitclaim Deeds, and Town Orders.

Likewise, Mathematical Instruments.

Feb. 28, 1837. tf

NEW MEDICINES.

JUST received, a new assortment of Medicines.—Physicians supplied according to order at short notice. W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, June 27, 1837. 6w46

DOCTOR MARSHALL'S

Aromatic, Catarrh & Headache

SNUFF.

THIS Snuff is superior to any thing known, for removing that troublesome disease, the Catarrh, and also a Cold in the Head, and a Headache. It opens and purges all obstructions, strengthens the glands, and gives a healthy action to the parts affected. It is perfectly free from any thing deleterious in its composition—has a pleasant flavor, and its immediate effect, after being used, is agreeable.—*Price*, 50 *cts. per Bottle.*

DOCT. MARSHALL'S

Vegetable Indian Black PLASTER.

THIS Plaster is unrivalled for curing Scrofulous Swellings, Scurvy Sores, Lame Back, and Fresh Wounds. Pains in the Sides, Hips and Limbs; and seldom fails to give relief in local Rheumatisms. If applied to the side it will cure many of the common Liver Complaints, and if applied to the neck in season, it will cure the Quinsy. The virtues of the Plaster have been witnessed by thousands of the most respectable individuals in the States of Vermont and New-York, who have tested its efficacy. —*Price*, 25 *cts per Box.*

DOCT. BENSON'S

VEGETABLE

JAUNDICE ELIXER.

For Indigestion, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Dysentary, Headache, and all diseases arising from a bad state of the blood

This ELIXER is useful at all seasons of the year, particularly in the Spring, in removing JAUNDICE and Bilious complaints, caused by sudden changes of the atmosphere, colds, &c. which have a direct tendency to produce diseases of the Liver, Lungs, Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels, Skin, &c It is also calculated to remove the local obstructions of the capillary vessels, and produce a new and healthy action of the whole system, changing the skin in a short time after taking it, from a swarthy, sickly color, to a healthy, beautiful and florid complexion —*Price*, 37½ *cts.*

All of the above just received and for Sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway Village, Oct. 24, 1836. tf11

NEW AND VALUABLE PATENT

TRUSS.

THE subscriber is aware that there is a number of kinds of Trusses already before the Public, but from experience in using a number of them himself, and from the testimony of others that have worn them, he was induced to believe that a Truss better adapted to the wants of that portion of the community that have the misfortune to have a rupture or ruptures to contend with, and by the help of a kind Providence he believes that he has been enabled to invent a Truss preferable to any other now known. It is decidedly the safest and easiest to wear; and is a secure barrier against the escape of the Viscera without in the least degree endangering the adjacent spermatic cord. From the credit that they have already gained in the last year where they have been used, and from the certificates of numbers who have been cured by wearing them, and from the recommendations of Surgeons and Physicians who have seen them, and the general approbation that the Truss has received for a number of miles around in every direction from this place, the subscriber can, with confidence, offer them to an enlightened public, believing that all that is necessary to secure for them in all places wherever they are offered for sale, that approbation they merit, is their use.

Six days is sufficient to satisfy any person of their superiority—and that time will be allowed to every one who buys a Truss, to return it if he chuses.

Persons at a distance can obtain a Truss to fit, by sending the number of feet and inches they measure round, and on which side the Truss is to be applied.

A few of the many Certificates that the subscriber has in his possession, are inserted below, and others sufficient to satisfy the most incredulous, can be shown by his Agent.

Brattleboro, Sept. 1836. ISAAC THOMPSON.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Mr. Isaac Thompson, Sir—Having had occasion, during many years, to use Trusses for Hernias, on my patients and for myself, I am satisfied by examining, and using yours, with Comical application, secured as it is by an ingenious adjusting Spring and Lock, is both easier to the wearer, and more likely to effect permanent cures, than any patent or other kind with which I have ever been acquainted, and wish you, sir, and all those who need Trusses, all the success in the use of yours, which their excellent construction is calculated to effect.

Vernon, Dec., 1836. CYRUS WASHBURN, M. D.

Mr. Thompson, Sir—I have not forgot my promise I made to you when I bought the Truss, that if it did effect a cure I would send you a certificate. Now sir, I have the satisfaction in being able to send you a statement. In the month of March my Hernia became so bad I was unable to labor. Feeling some alarmed about my situation, I went up to Keene to see if Dr. Twitchel could do any thing to help me. On making my case known to him, he advised me to go to Brattleboro and get one of Thompson's Trusses—said it was the best he knew of, and thought I should receive immediate relief by wearing it. I made the application in March, and wore the Truss about eight weeks. On examining, I was satisfied that I was cured; but the Truss being easy to wear, I kept it on about four weeks longer, and then took it off and have had no occasion to wear it since. Respectfully yours,

Winchester, N. H. Sept. 1836. WM. CARLTON.

I hereby certify that on commencing having this season, I was afflicted with a Hernia, which became so painful that I was obliged to quit work. I applied one of Thompson's Patent Trusses, with which I was enabled to labor daily, and found no more inconvenience in wearing it than in wearing my stockings. In three weeks I was perfectly cured, laid aside the truss, and have had no recurrence of hernia since.

Brattleboro, Vt. Aug. 18 6. G. A. HALE.

Mr. Thompson, Sir—The trusses go well, having sold five. You say in your note by Mr. Lewis, that if I have no objection you wish to make use of my name in your bills or advertisements. Now, Sir, as far as it is of use, you have it. Having tried several trusses of various kinds, found no relief. But putting one of yours on the first of April last, in four weeks was entirely cured, and have not had occasion to wear any since; and I do not hesitate to say that in my opinion they will, by the blessing of God, effect a permanent cure. Yours in haste,

Greenfield, Mass. Sept., 1836. L. M AMSDEN.

For Sale, at the Oxford Bookstore, by W. E. GOODNOW, Agent for the State of Maine.

Norway, January 2, 1837. tf23.

For Sale,

THE FARM formerly owned by the late HEZEKIAH PIKE. It is situated 2½ miles from the Court House in Paris, Maine,—consists of about 175 acres of land of excellent quality, suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasture and wood-land—on which is about one thousand rods of good Stone Wall. The buildings are a two story House—Barn 100 by 30 ft.—2 fifty feet Sheds. A good well for the House, and an excellent aqueduct with an abundant supply of water for the Barn. The Orchard is beautiful and thrifty, and of choice engrafted fruit.

Said farm is well watered and under good improvement—cuts about 50 tons of good English Hay, and has pasturage for 50 head of cattle, and it is probably one of the best SHEEP farms in the State. There is also on said farm a *first rate Mill Privilege.*

TERMS.—One fourth Cash, and the residue in three, nine, and twelve months. Enquire of

SIMON S. STEVENS, or

R. K. GOODENOW.

Paris, Maine, July 19, 1836. 49

It is believed that, for the last six or eight years, *Wool* has been grown on said farm amounting, annually, in value to from $150 to $200

NEW BOOK.

JUST received at the Oxford Bookstore KITTY GRAYTON, being No 14 of Sargent's Temperance Tales. June 2, 1837 —3w44] W. E. GOODNOW.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT

In the Tailoring Business.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Norway-Village and its vicinity that he has recently opened a Shop over Mr. John Tucker's Store in Norway, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its branches,—where he may be found at all times. He hopes by particular attention to merit a share of public patronage. All garments cut and made to order.

JOHN CASEY.

Norway, May 1st, 1837. 3m39

To the County Commissioners for the County of Oxford,

THE undersigned, inhabitants of the towns of Peru, Sumner, Dixfield, Buckfield and Hebron, in said County, respectfully represent that Public Good requires an improvement to be made in the great highway which is now chiefly travelled by us in our route to Portland; our chief and almost only market town; the road which we travel being circuitous and mountainous to a most wearisome degree; while nature has provided for our use a route on which could be built a road, which in comparison would be level and direct. Having this advantage fully in our power we deem it our duty to secure it and our privilege to enjoy it. We therefore ask your aid and pray that you would view a new route for a new road, commencing at the County road near Jacob Sampson's in Sumner, thence West of Labrador Pond, by the dwelling house of David Morrill to Crockett Point so called—thence down Twenty mile river, West brach, to James Keen's dwelling house, thence by or near the town road to Learned Swallow's dwelling house in Buckfield—thence by the road now travelled to near the dwelling house of Jonathan Buck—thence in the most feasible course over the plain and intervale to the dwelling house of Luther Turner—thence in the town road through that part of Buckfield and Hebron that is called Sodom to the county road by the brick dwelling house of Thelisman Bearce in Hebron—thence in said county road to the town line between the towns of Hebron and Minot, making such improvements in this last named part of the route from said Luther Turner's as you may think proper—and that after making such view and declaring a new road on said route to be of common convenience and necessity, as we believe you will, you will locate and cause it to be completed so far as within you lies. DAVID MORRILL & 64 others.

March 1837. 247

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for said County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A D 1837.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of David Morrill in Sumner on Wednesday the eighteenth day of October next, at nine o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Sumner, Buckfield and Hebron, and on the County Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Sumner, Buckfield and Hebron, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other nine to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting; that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

J. G. COLE, Clerk.

SATINET from the South Paris Manufacturing Company, constantly on hand and for sale by the subscriber at the Factory Prices.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, Feb. 20, 1837. tf

LITERARY UNION;

LADY'S BOOK

AND

Ladies American Magazine.

The Proprietor of the Lady's Book, grateful for the unceasing patronage which he has received, announces to the Ladies who have so generously sustained their own "*Book*," that he has made new arrangements for their gratification. Convinced that he could not in any way more effectually promote the interests, or realize the wishes of his numerous subscribers, he has secured the valuable aid of MRS SARAH J. HALE, of Boston, to whose superintendance the literary departments of the Lady's Book will hereafter be committed. For many years Mrs. Hale has conducted the American Ladies' Magazine—a periodical of uncommon merit, which will be merged in the Lady's Book. Her abilities are familiar to her country women, and on both sides of the Atlantic she enjoys a high reputation as one of the most graceful, vigorous, and accomplished of our female writers.

Under the judicious management of Mrs. Hale, the Lady's Book will not only maintain the excellent character it has already acquired, but it is confidently expected that it will be rendered more eminently worthy of the support of those to whose interests & amusement it has been, & will continue to be, especially devoted. The superior talents and fine taste of the Editor will give the whole a new impulse; while her own contributions, and those received from her personal friends, and other correspondents, of whom a number have already promised, will render it almost entirely original. Amongst others who are expected to furnish matter for the Book may be mentioned,

Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, *Editor*, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, Mrs. E. F. Ellet, Miss Leslie, Miss H. F. Gould, Miss C. E. Gooch, Miss L. H. Menlin, R. S. Mackenzie, L. L. D., Joseph R. Chandler, Morton McMichael, Robert T. Conrad, Alexander Dimitry, A M., E. H. Hale E. Burke Fisher, N. C. Brooks, A. M., Wm. E. Burton, W. G. Clark, Joseph C. Neal, B. B. Thatcher, R. Penn Smith.

The Proprietor of the Lady's Book is determined to use every means to maintain the superiority which his publication has obtained. For years he has gone steadily on in the course of improvement, and he flatters himself that his facilities are such as to give his work eminent advantages over his competitors. His very ample subscription list enables him to be liberal in his expenditures upon it, and whatever can be accomplished by enterprise and effort he is resolved to effect. Besides the persons above-mentioned as contributors, he has expectations of receiving original articles from several distinguished female writers in Europe; and as an inducement to writers of our own country he is willing to pay for every article adopted by him as suitable to his publication, as high a rate of remuneration as will be given by the proprietors of any other periodical in the U. States.

The mechanical portion of the Lady's Book will likewise be improved. The typography will be more elegant, and the paper of a better quality. During the year portraits, engraved on steel, of several eminent ladies will be given; and every second month a colored plate, illustrating the prevailing fashion, will be furnished. Other embellishments, calculated to enhance the appearance and increase the value of the work, will be introduced: and generally, everything will be done that the most untiring purpose of making the Lady's Book pre-eminently entitled to patronage can suggest. With the experience he has acquired during a long course of years devoted to the business, and the aid to be derived from the distinguished lady who will henceforth be associated with him, the Publisher is confident that he will be able to render the amplest satisfaction to all who may become his patrons. He, therefore, with a just reliance on his claims to support, respectfully solicits a continuance of that liberal encouragement which has so kindly been bestowed on his endeavors.

The terms of the Lady's Book are Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. All orders must be addressed to

L. A. GODEY,

100, Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

As the publisher of the Lady's Book is connected with other popular periodicals, he suggests, for the convenience of remittance, the following system of

CLUBBING.

Lady's Book and Bulwer's Novels, for	$5
Lady's Book and Marryatt's Novels, for	5
Bulwer's and Marryatt's Novels, 17 in all	5
Bulwer's or Marryatt's Novels and Saturday News,	$5
Lady's Book, Saturday News, and Sketch Book, for	$3
Lady's Book, Celebrated Trials and Sketch Book, for	$5
Bulwer's or Marryatt's Novels, Celebrated Trials, and Sketch Book,	$5

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S NOVELS.

A premium of all the Novels by this celebrated author will be given to any person furnishing ten subscribers, and the cash, $20 to the publisher of the Lady's Book, free of postage; or one half of the Novels for five subscribers, and the cash 15 dollars.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

A Good assortment. Traders and School Teachers supplied by the dozen on reasonable terms.

W. E GOODNOW.

Money Wanted!!

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, whose bills are of SMALL amount, are respectfully requested to PAY THE SAME IMMEDIATELY, or make them LARGER, and much oblige, W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, Feb. 4, 1837. tf 26

P. S. Cash will be very thankfully received on the account of LARGE BILLS and notes NOW DUE.